Chicago Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. CHICAGO, MONDAY, MAY 1, 1865. NUMBER 295.

NEWS BY TELEGRAPH.

PARTICULARS OF JOHNSTON'S SURRENDER.

Gens. Grant and Sherman in Washington.

Retrenchment Commenced.

Thirty Batteries Dismounted.

Details of the Pursuit of Booth.

HOW PROVIDENCE DEFEATED HIS ESCAPE.

New and Astounding Developments.

FROM WASHINGTON.

Gens. Grant, Sherman and Meigs in Washington—Cessation of Conscription—Retrenchment—Development of the Rebel Conspiracy—Interesting Particulars of the Pursuit and Capture of Booth.

[Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.]

WASHINGTON, April 28.

Generals Grant, Sherman and Meigs are still here to-day from North Carolina. From a gentleman who was present during the negotiations between Sherman and Johnston, which ended in the surrender of the latter, the following points is learned:

As soon as Grant reached the front he caused a despatch to be sent to Johnston, informing him that the armistice entered into between Sherman and himself would be terminated in forty-eight hours from the time of notification, unless sooner renewed by the parties. Later in the day Johnston sent a despatch to Sherman, asking for a renewal for the purpose of submitting the terms upon which he proposed to surrender his army upon the same terms that were granted Gen. Lee. On the next day Johnston sent a despatch to General Sherman that a delegation of the terms proposed on the 18th should be sent to him. Sherman replied that a further armistice would not be granted, but that he would meet Johnston's commissioners on the following day at twelve o'clock.

Johnston replied to the meeting to be held, but that his commissioners would not be present. He, however, would meet Sherman in person. Sherman replied that he would meet Johnston in person at the time appointed. Johnston met Sherman at the time appointed, and the terms of surrender were agreed upon. They were precisely the same as those granted Gen. Lee. On the next day Johnston sent a despatch to Sherman that he would

Chicago Tribune.

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1865.

MAY-DAY, 1865.

The Goddess Mab mourns, for to-day must lose one of her *fete* days. Her offerings of flowers—the earliest of the spring—will be used, not lavished, to crown the radiant brow of youth and beauty, but to strew the bier of noblest manhood. Crowded children will congregate in Chicago, not in joyous rivalry to do homage to their chosen Queen, but to wait with reverent awe around the great and good King of men, covered as a relic of days that passed into eternity. Where will be a coronation with so fair a subject, so noble a ruler, their fealty, allegiance. Where will be a coronation after so sad a mockery of royalty? Where will be a coronation to which all eyes will be turned and all footsteps tend, not with light and tripping motion and careless glancing gaze, but with downcast looks and hushed footfalls. The merry May-pole gayly wreathed for the holiday festivities of afternoon, yields place to the funeral catafalque draped for the solemn obsequies of Death's sad relics. The air will be rife with music, not the very accents and free articulations of happy melodies, but the tremulous tones and touching chords of sorrow's profounder harmonies. The mournful measures of minute guns and tolling bells will salute the ear rather than the eyes, that, instead of the explosions of carbonic acid, blazes will cast upon the flowing breeze, but heavy will be their folds with the typical emblems of the dark shadow on all hearts. Multitudes will assemble to-day, as they did last May-Day, but the Goddess Mab will be forgotten in their human sorrow, and their tearful eyes and torn hearts can only see and feel the sentiment of "one hour" inscribed everywhere. The Goddess herself mourns, did we say? Yes, indeed she does, but not in selfish despite. She, too, has forgotten her own due and wonted offerings—all her thoughts are fixed upon Death's mightier victim, slain so ruthlessly.

Wonderful and sublime is the capacity of human feeling and emotional expression. How utterly unfestal will be the May-Day to-day in Chicago to those of April of last 9th, when the whole city was jubilant with delight over the fall of Richmond and the surrender of Lee! All, however, strangely in the legitimate inutilities of that human nature which, with all its diverse powers, is our common inheritance to organize and exercise. Through the corresponding wilds of May-Day grief are we to walk to-day, to-morrow, but as trust—a chaos, nobler, holier, narrow.

THE NEWS.

Our dispatches from Vicksburg announce the alarming intelligence that the rebel ram Webb, which is regarded as a formidable monster, came out of the Red river into the Mississippi on the 24th inst., and started down there like a shot, and pursued her course with great speed towards New Orleans, with the prospect of reaching there in a few hours, and playing her pranks of villainy, at that city, in the gulf, or any point to which she may choose to turn her formidable nose. The impression of that correspondent of the Vicksburg *Herald* is that Jeff. Davis with his $6,000,000 to $10,000,000 of gold is aboard the Webb, and intends to proceed to Havana. The distance from the mouth of Red river to New Orleans is twenty-five miles, as the crow flies, which exceeds any steamer's speed on record. We rather think they have got it too high. We cannot escape the opinion that our fleet, stationed at the mouth of the Red River to watch the rebel monster, have failed in their strict duty in this instance. It looks very much like a surprise of a most startling character, which many of them had not we have been, collected to record. Let us hope that the Webb may touch bottom before she can touch New Orleans or the Gulf.

P. S.—A later dispatch reports the Webb only fifty miles above New Orleans, going along without opposition, and not firing at anything else. She doubtless hopes to get into the Gulf, where she will commence playing her pranks.

Messrs. Cushman, Hardin & Bros., bankers, of this city, received a telegram on Saturday morning stating that Seth W. Hardin, jr., of that firm, with his wife, was on board the United States steamer Indiana, when she struck a snag, and Mr. Hardin was saved, but his wife was lost.

The numbers lost by the blowing up of the steamer Indiana seem to magnify rather than diminish. Seven hundred and eighty-six have already been recovered, while it is thought the entire number will reach 1,000. It is without doubt the most frightful steamboat disaster recorded in history.

Jeff. Davis, it is said, has taken Secretary Reagel from his side, and is now, we suppose, somewhere on the line of the Mississippi, with the rumors of war over Federal successes still be heard of or seen no more. It is understood that Stephens, a bold rebel, has gone to Europe, and that he will probably be followed, ere the dawn of a dozen May mornings.

The investigation of the conspiracy, of which the assassination of the President was only a part, is revealing some startling facts, showing, among other things, that the rebel leaders were at the bottom of the bloody and cowardly plot.

Daniel Webster Voorhees, of the managerial firm of intelligent Tattnall Copperhead, it is said, has consulted his own safety by ignoble flight from his home at Terre Haute. He is the man that volunteered to prosecute old John Brown and his confederates when on their trial for invading Virginia. His speech, on that occasion, run over with gall and bile, fairly reeked with treason, and with love for wards Virginia. Vallandigham, it is understood, also took early leave of Dayton, when the news of Lincoln's assassination reached them. His neighbors think he is in Canada, where his personal safety is doubtless more secure than it would be at his home in Day ton. Copperhead faith makes sorrowful all the approaches to it.

A successful surgical operation was performed on Secretary Seward's jaw on Friday, and he is getting a rapid recovery from his injuries. He will doubtless be able to assume the duties of his position within the month.

The new pirate Stonewall, or Olinda, left the Canary Islands several days since. The Ino. Harp Department has no dispatch of our vessels was in pursuit of the pirate on the Atlantic seaboard against an attack by her.

OUR POETS AND POETRY.

We have suffered for several weeks past under a severe attack of Poetry. It broke out simultaneously with the surrender of Lee, and Lincoln's death, and has since completely overwhelmed one of our most athletic editors, who is seriously considering the expediency of resigning his desk, and accepting a situation as cashboarder on some other light occupation involving no poetry and more intellectual labor than is required in reading the editorials of a morning paper *ex die*. Poetry swarms up like the frogs of Egypt—comes our tables, floors and exchange basket. It suffices in every letter, drops from every visitor, crawls into our drawers, and takes at our door. It appalls by our hardened coolness, pleads with the tenderness of a sweetheart, plays with the lightness of a feather, smiles with the blushing modesty of conscious genius for mercy, and demands like a duelist "the apology due between gentlemen," for the insult of neglect. An accomplished "Inventor of the windmills" of the past three days' devotion to poems which open with a particular request to

"Wait, wait, wait."

One hundred and one writers give the correspondence of

"Here, here, here."

We do it done, so to indicate that some of these poems are written by persons who have not already advanced, in literary style and capacity far beyond the plain prose of Irving, Bancroft and Sumroft. Suppose them that in all instances the versification is more defective than the sense, more simple than the rhyme—which is that Longfellow and Tennyson edited them. Beyond, none of these poems, if we should print them just as they are written and spelled, would lay us open to an action for libel in favor of their authors for holding them up to public ridicule and contempt. So, one thing is: We are compelled to reject every poem sent us, and in such a direct manner as the case may require. Some of these poems, if we should publish them, would be capable of making a good poem on the subject of an elephant, some persons are not Homers, Longfellows, Bryants, Goddards, Stedmans, and Lowells, but they are not send correspondents, and each and every one of them. There is not one among them who belongs to the country editorial corps which produced the immortal "Curculio" or "Pinkey."

When we say that some pieces

"Thus, thus, thus,"

Yet, though they are all unique in the most extensible style of poetic art, we regret that we cannot find room for them. Our columns are crowded to-day with matter which will not admit of delay, and we have not room to spare for the poetical effusions of the day. Let us say, however, that we intend to fill a column of our paper with poetry, and that we will publish the poem of every person who sends us a dollar's worth of poetry. Let us say, further, that we will publish no poem which does not please us. Let us say, further, that we will publish no poem which does not please us. Let us say, further, that we will publish no poem which does not please us

Special Notices.

Financial.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

STATE BANK OF WISCONSIN.

The Milwaukee National Bank of Wisconsin,

Banking and Exchange.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL

7-30s

Drugs and Chemicals.

J. H. REED & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,

Transportation.

1865. THE 1865.

WESTERN TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

PEOPLE'S LINE OF STEAMERS

AND

WESTERN EXPRESS.

CHICAGO AND BUFFALO,

1865.—N. Y. CENT.—1865.

Buffalo, Cleveland & Chicago Line

CHICAGO AND BUFFALO

Proposals.

NOTICE TO BRIDGE CON-

PROPOSALS FOR BEEF CAT-

PROPOSALS FOR ARMY

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1865.

LIST OF LETTERS

LADIES' LIST.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Initials.

SCANDINAVISKA LIST.

FUNERAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

The Procession at Albany—Order of the Chief Marshal—Meetings.

Notices to Societies and Organizations, &c.

THE PROCESSION.

NOTICES.

Business Cards.

WILLIAM LITTLE & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

B. KIMBALL & CO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Petroleum.

PETROLEUM.

THE NEW YORK AND LIVERPOOL

PETROLEUM COMPANY,

Capital, One Million Dollars,

IN

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND SHARES

AT

$10 Per Share.

OFFICE:

No. 24 Empire Building,

71 BROADWAY, N. Y.

Public Sale.

PUBLIC SALE.—We have

Miscellaneous.

RICHARD MASON & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Lath, Shingles, Posts,

And all kinds of

PINE LUMBER,

REMOVAL.

R. D. McFARLANE,

PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER,

GRAND STONES.

PICKETS.

RACINE COLLEGE.

A COLLEGE AND SCHOOL FOR

BOYS AND YOUNG MEN.

PITTSBURGH, FT. WAYNE

THE LEE COUNTY NA-

BEADS! BEADS! BEADS!

TO WHOM IT MAY CON-

DISSOLUTION.

ECONOMICAL RAILROADS.

NEW MUSIC.

Chicago Tribune.

MONDAY, MAY 1, 1865.

THE CITY.

THE "FREEDOM TRAVELER," which is said to be an entertainment of intense interest, opens at Smith & Nixon's Hall next Wednesday. See advertisement in to-day's paper.

DROWNED.—Richard Cook, formerly of Galena, and a resident on board the U. S. Steamer Chancellor, was drowned near Fort Adams, Mississippi, on the 25th of April.

DUE POSTAGE OF LETTERS.—The party who borrowed our portrait of the deceased President last Sunday for use in Dr. Patton's church is requested to return it immediately; we want it this morning in the Fremont campaign canoe.

BURGLARY.—The clothing store of Joseph Flohr, No. 45 Kinzie street, was entered through a front window on Friday night by some unknown person, and stocked of goods to the value of some $200. The rogue cut the large pane of glass which was used.

LIBERAL.—The proprietor of Dairy Hall has donated his entire receipts for Friday last to the Sanitary Fair.

LOST ON THE SCHOONER.—Colonel Peck received a dispatch on Saturday, conveying the sad intelligence that the wife of Seth W. Hastie, Jr., of the firm of Cochrane & Hastie Bros., of this city, was drowned on the lost trip of the schooner Geisinger. Mr. Hastie was saved.

CHICAGO AHEAD.—A private letter just received from a private of the 72d regiment, dated Mobile, April 10th, says that Major was Jones, Jr., Adjutant of Provost Marshal of this city, was the first officer to enter Spanish Fort after its evacuation. The 72d made a noble record in the campaign against Mobile.

DEAD INFANT FOUND.—Yesterday morning some boys playing in the vicinity of the corner of Twenty-first street and Michigan Avenue, found the body of a new born child, lightly wrapped up in a piece of some dingy drapery. The Coroner held an inquest on the body at Oil Cemetery yesterday afternoon.

CITIZENS OF ILLINOIS.—In order to give the employees of the U. Canteen House an opportunity to participate in the funeral ceremonies of the late President, the United States Depository will be closed on Monday and Tuesday, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 2 P. M., to enable them to do so.

CAMP DOUGLAS.—General Sweet has received orders from the War Department to make out rolls of all the rebel prisoners in Camp Douglas who are willing to take the oath of allegiance and take the first steamer bound for Cairo, to return to their homes. There are about 1,000 of all of them will accept the terms offered them.

FIRST ARRIVAL FROM BUFFALO.—The Western Transportation Company's propeller Plymouth arrived here Sunday last, being the first steamer of the season from that place. She brought 400 tons of freight. For freight or passage apply to J. M. Tuttle, Agent.

NOTICE.—Aldermen and other city officers wishing to join the funeral corteges to-day will please meet at the office of Ald. Bross, on Randolph street, opposite the Post Office, this morning at eight o'clock. sharp.

CHARLES G. P. HOLMES,
Chairman Committee Common Council.

NEW DRY GOODS.—Decided bargains in dry goods are to be found in the advertisement of Messrs. Hunt, Barbour & Co., No. 3, 5 and 7 Lake street. They will open on Wednesday next with a new and fresh stock of goods, bought for cash, consisting of bleached and brown cottons.

SPECIAL TRAINS.—On Wednesday special trains will be run on all roads centering in Chicago. Persons desiring to participate in the funeral ceremonies will please make a note of this. It is presumed that trains will carry passengers at reduced rates. The procession will not move at a minimum of people will visit Chicago on this occasion.

THE GUEST N. W. FAIR.—The postponement of the Sanitary National Fair until Tuesday, the 9th of May, instead of Thursday, the 4th inst. Thursday the last Thursday in the month will probably cause the postponement of the great Northwestern Fair in Chicago, from the 25th of May to the 1st of June. This is well, for the Fair will be a success. This has not, however, been officially decided as yet.

DR. TIFFANY'S ELOGY.—Notwithstanding the storm Grace Church was crowded yesterday to hear Dr Tiffany's eulogy on President Lincoln. The discourse, which is spoken of as eloquent and fitting the occasion, was listened to with the deepest attention, and was from some reason or other, not reported. It is to be hoped that a copy of the sermon will be furnished for publication, as it is certainly one of the most appropriate and appreciative praises will be preserved in pamphlet form for the benefit of posterity.

STATE AND COUNTY TAXES.—The payment of the State and County taxes for the present year to the Collector, will on Wednesday morning, be made to the office of the City Collector.

THE FUNERAL.—Those who wish to participate in the funeral ceremonies will please meet at the office of the City Collector, on Randolph street, opposite the Post Office, at 8 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, and when the hearse moves will fall in and proceed to call at the residence of Ald. Bross, where the procession will be formed.

ARREST OF A HORSE THIEF.—Several weeks ago Abraham Washington stole a horse from the stable of Mr. Burns, on Michigan avenue. Of course the thief was put upon his track and yesterday morning Officer Bellinger, to whom he was given in charge, arrested the fellow in the act of selling the animal to Mr. Bailey, on Randolph street, for $1,500 in greenbacks.

CONFLAGRATION.—A small house and barn on South Water st. was visited on Saturday by the usual conflagration, but the Sanitary Commission, and some of the firemen, succeeded in subduing the flames before any serious damage was done.

THE FIRE.—The Fire Department will be out in full force to-day, and the Chief Engineer has issued an order that no member shall be allowed to ride on the engines or hose carts, but that all shall march in the procession.

SUDDEN DEATH AT THE NORTH SIDE.—Charles Brockway, a boarder at the house of Mrs. Hall, died very suddenly on Saturday morning, on North Clark st. One side of Mr. Brockway's body was entirely paralyzed, and he was taken with a fit which resulted in his death. He came to Chicago from Rockford, Ill., and has a brother residing in this city. Coroner Wolfe was notified of the case, and rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts.

HAIRS OF GARFIELD.—Superintendent Turtle and staff had eight yards of hair cut from the heads of living children over the Territories, and twenty eighteen men engaged in plaiting it. They were stationed, with their tools, in the Palmer House parlors, and the following named persons were the principal ones who favored us with their locks: Mrs. Gen. Logan, Mrs. Gen. Sherman, Richard Yates, Jr., Mrs. Gen. Grant, Richard Yates, Sr., Mrs. Gen. Hooker, Mrs. Gen. Thomas, Mrs. Gen. Meredith, Mrs. Gen. Fremont, Mrs. Gen. Blair, Mrs. Gen. Schofield, Mrs. Gen. Howard, Mrs. Gen. Rosecrans, Mrs. Gen. Butler, Mrs. Gen. Dix, Mrs. Gen. Halleck, Mrs. Gen. Banks, Mrs. Gen. Burnside, Mrs. Gen. Hancock, Mrs. Gen. Sigel, Mrs. Gen. Curtis, Mrs. Gen. Pope, Mrs. Gen. Hunter, Mrs. Gen. Foster, Mrs. Gen. Wadsworth, Mrs. Gen. Kilpatrick, Mrs. Gen. Custer, Mrs. Gen. Gillmore, Mrs. Gen. Ord, Mrs. Gen. Augur, Mrs. Gen. Ingalls, Mrs. Gen. Rawlins, Mrs. Gen. Ellet, Mrs. Gen. Wilson, Mrs. Gen. Ferry, Mrs. Gen. Stanley, Mrs. Gen. Kautz